Glo. Then be it so: and goe we to determine
Who they shall be that straight shall post to *Ludlow*?
Maddam, and you my mother will you goe,
To giue your censures in this waighty businesse.
Ans. With all our hearts. *Exeunt Manet Glo. Buc.*
Buc. My Lord, who euer Iourneyes to the Prince,
For Gods sake let not vs two be behind:
For by the way ile sort occasion,
As index to the story we lately talkt of,
To part the Queenes proud kindred from the King,
Glo. My other selfe, my counsels consistory
My Oracle, my Prophet, my deare Cosin:
I like a child will goe by thy direction:
Towards *Ludlow* then, for we will not stay behind. *Exit.*

Enter two Citizens.

1 Neyghbour well met, whether a way so fast?
2 I promise you, I scarcely know my selfe.
1 Heare you the newes abroad?
2 I, that the King is dead.
1 Bad news birlady, seldome comes better,
I feare, I feare, twill proue a troublesome world, *Enter another*
3 *Cit.* Good morrow neyghbours.
Doth this newes hold of good King *Edwards* death?
1 It doth. 3 Then masters looke to see a troublesome (world.
1 No, no, by Gods grace his sonne shall raigne.
3 Wo to that land thats gouernd by a child.
2 In him there is hope of gouernment,
That in his nonage, counsell vnder him,
And in his full ripened yeares himselfe,
No doubt shall then, and till then gouerne well,
1 So stood the case when *Henrie* the sixt
Was crownd at *Paris*, but at nine moneths old.
3 Stood the state so; no good my friend not so,
For then our Land was famously inricht
With politicke graue counsell: then the King
Had vertuous vncles to protect his Grace.
2 So hath this, both by the father and mother.
3 Better it were they all came by the father,
Or by the father there were none at all;

For

For emulation now, who shal
Which touch vs all too neere
Oh full of danger is the Duke
And the Queenes kindred ha
And were they to be rulde, a
This sickly Land might solac
2 Come, come, we feare the
3 When clouds appeare, wis
When great leaues fall, the w
When the Sunne sets, who d
Vntimely stormes makes the
All men be well: but if God
Tis more then we deserue, or
1 Truely the soules of men
Yea cannot almost reason wi
That lookes not heauy and s
3 Before the time of chan
By a diuine instinct mens mi
Ensuing dangers, as by proo
The waters swell before a b
But leaue it all to God: wh
2 We are sent for to the Iu
3 And so was I, ile beare
Enter Cardinal, Dutches of
Car. Last night I heare they
At *Stony-stratford* will they
To morrow or next day will
Dut. I long with all my he
I hope he is much growne si
Qu. But I heare no, they say
Hath ouertane him in growt
Yor. I mother, but I would
Dut. Why my young cous
Yor. Granam, one night as
My Vncle *Riuers* talkt how
More then my brother, I quo
Small hearbes haue grace, gr
And since my thinkes I woul
Because sweet flowers are sl

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